

## PRINCESSE BATHING SUITS

MODELS THAT REFLECT THE MODISH LINES OF DRESS.

More Novel Than Successful—Suits Made on the Old Lines Preferred—Black and Dark Blue the Best Colors—The Trimming Schemes—Rubber Corsets.

There have been few real innovations in bathing costumes in the last few years. For a time changes came fast and furiously and the old time flannel and serge costumes made way, not without lamentation and dire prophecy on the part of their wearers, for mohair and silk; but now the last word seems to have been said upon the theme of bathing suit materials and only in slight details does the suit of one season vary from the suit of the previous season.

To be sure, there are experimental changes of line. The vogue of the princess or semi-princess line has been reflected in the province of the bathing costume—reflected, it must be admitted, with only mediocre success.

There are a few models which while preserving the usual plaited blouse and skirt relation around sides and back show a continuous box plait down the front of blouse and skirt. This idea has been very satisfactorily developed and looks well enough upon the bather who has a slender figure or wears a bathing corset; but even for this wearer the uncompromising princess costume built much on the lines of the loosely fitted one piece princess trottier frock is more novel than successful.

Such models are offered in all the shops carrying high class bathing costumes, and such a model as that in black silk with soutache yoke and front panel which is illustrated here is rather good looking in the hand but quite the reverse on the wearer after a plunge.

The conservative is always a sensible choice in bathing costumes. Good material well cut, carefully finished, deriving originality from some little novel touch of trimming, but with no spectacular features, nothing startling—so runs the law of good taste in bathing dress.

Of course there are always women at every shore resort, women of more audacity than good breeding, who entertain the crowd by amazing toilettes at the bathing hour. It was not so many years ago that one of the accepted features of the season at a popular resort was the bathing hour appearance of the daughter of a wealthy New Yorker, and parties were made up each afternoon to go down to the beach and see what she wore. Even last season there was a daily act of the same sort at a Jersey shore resort, but the fair bather in this case was an actress, and the amazing bathing costumes were doubtless charged up to advertising.

For the gentlemanly consciousness on the beach, save as it arises from beauty of face or figure, is the last thing desired; but there's no reason why a woman shouldn't look as well in her bathing costume as nature will allow. Black and dark blue are beyond a doubt the most satisfactory colors for the purpose.

Light colors soil too easily and are seldom seen on American beaches, though on the French coast bathing costumes in white and bright color occasionally appear. Last year a good many brown suits made their appearance, but though becoming to certain brown haired, brown eyed bathers, they did not look so well when wet as the black or dark blue.

Check silks, chiefly in black and white, have had some vogue and are shown again this season, but they are hard to keep clean and fresh.

The checked silk is almost invariably trimmed in black and color or in all black, while the plain toned dark suits are lightened by various gay touches. An entire collar of white, red or light blue may brighten a suit of black or navy blue, or the collar may be of white with embroidery or braiding in color and a colored scarf.

The collar is, however, more and more generally discarded, for while becoming and youthful when first donned it has a way of looking shockingly crumpled and mussed and out of shape when wet, and the flat neck trimming is decidedly more trim and practical.

Very fetching effects are attained in some of these flat trimmings about the round or square neck; and right here let us note that whether the neck is square or round or V shaped, it has much to do with the becoming qualities of the bathing suit.

## SUMMER PIAZZA HANDS

BIG RINGS CALL FOR EXTRA BEAUTIFYING THIS YEAR.

Egyptian Plan of Treating the Hands With Scented Oil and Fat Botted Jars—Polished or Unpolished Nails—Piazza Rings Pretty on Right Hands.

"Bring the Egyptian jars, Cleo, and prepare my hands for the afternoon," said the summer belle to her maid.

Cleo went to a clothes press and taking down two fat bodied jars proceeded to fill them with a yellowish fluid.

"These," the summer belle said to her friend, "are genuine Egyptian oil jars brought by me from the banks of the Nile. The oil also I brought, and in addition to these things I got a genuine knowledge of how to prepare the hands so that they are Egyptian in slenderness and Oriental in smoothness."

"It is a case of either knowing how to take care of your hands this summer or being out of the running. It is all different from manicuring, for you must consider the style and shape of the hands as well as their texture and color."

"When I was in Egypt last winter I noticed the hands of the Nile girls. They are long, slender, very tapering and as soft as velvet. They perform much housework and they lift heavy burdens, but somehow they do not seem to show the effect of wear and work."

"One day I said to one of the girls: 'How do you manage to keep your hands so nice?'"

"For answer she spread them out before me and simpered."

"Tell me," I demanded, "and I will pay you good money for your secret."

"Money counts on the Nile and in a few minutes she was telling me in broken language how she kept her hands nice. By the time she had finished I had purchased of her the means for keeping mine nice for months to come."

"It is oil," said she, "perfumed oil. We take it and we put it in a jar and ever so delicately we use it, not once but many times."

"Then she described the process to me in full."

"Next day I went out with her and we visited a shop where they keep fat bodied jars with slender mouths. I selected a pair in which my hands would slip easily. Then I ordered a second pair of hand



BATHING SUITS OF BLACK, BLUE AND CHECKED SILK AND MOHAIR.

The subject has been threshed out on the opposite page in connection with negligees, so we will not go into it again here, but an inch lower or higher in the cut of a bathing suit or a sharp angle in place of a curve may make all the difference between the becoming and the unbefitting.

Another thing to be considered is the adjustment of plaits or other fullness in relation to the figure. Sad to confess, the ordinary feminine figure, divested of such friendly aids as corsets, padding, etc., doesn't altogether come up to requirements, and it looks its worst with wet bathing suit material clinging limply to its every curve; but much can be done to tone down the revelations by judicious

adjustment of fullness and trimmings.

It would be well if every woman could have her bathing suit carefully fitted and made for her, all the materials having first been carefully and thoroughly shrunken, instead of buying a ready made model approximately her size and wearing it without even an attempt at alteration. The thorough shrinking and pressing of all the materials before making up would render it possible to fit the suit carefully and trimly.

Better quality of material than that used for the average ready made bathing suit could be employed and the work more carefully done. As for the style of the costume, there are excellent designs

in all of the better fashion journals and patterns are provided with many.

A soft waterproof satin, firm though supple and shedding water readily, is much liked now for the bathing costume, and some of these satins have wool backs which add to their warmth as well as to their softness. Taffeta of good quality is also liked, and there is a surah weave which gives good service.

Of the mohairs it is not necessary to speak. They are excellent for the purpose because they shed water and do not cling. For bathers who need woollen suits or believe that they need them the fine twill, hard woven serges are the best choice.

Braid is used for trimming, as are bands of silk; but a liking for embroideries in soutache or wash cottons or silks is apparent, and good effects are obtained by Russian, Bulgarian and Rumanian embroideries in gay colors and crude stitches. Embroidered dots or plain color are effectively used.

The rubber bathing corset, though it may be an impediment for swimmers, need not hamper the ordinary surf dipper and certainly does much for the appearance of the woman inclined toward embonpoint, while the proper sort of mohair ruffles used as bust padding will add considerably to the shapeliness of the thin bather.

Art in the art of laying my hands in my lap before I ventured to try myself unaided. At first it was a little difficult, but I soon got the trick. Now my hands as they lie in my lap are a poem in girlish leasure.

"There is a new hand treatment which is not difficult at all. It takes the juice of a stewed quince to which is added a teaspoonful of lemon juice. This is brushed upon the hands and allowed to dry. It is then washed off with soap and water. If hands are very bad I take a whole raw lemon and rub it in slices all over the hands. Immediately I wash it off with soap and water and then into the oily bath I plunge my hands. They come out white and soft."

"Some rules not to be ignored are: 'Don't wear rings unless your hands are pretty.' 'If your hands are out of condition from illness or neglect leave off your rings until they have been restored to beauty.' 'Ringless hands look younger than jeweled ones. If you are trying to look like a girl keep your hands plain, smooth, white and as soft as childlike as you can. But don't put rings upon them.'"

"Study your occasion before you select your jewelry. The piazza ring would be out of place at a formal reception and the dinner ring almost grotesque when making a call. Your ring must match the occasion."

"Study your hand color. If your hands are dark you can wear topaz and opals, but if they are blond you can wear turquoise, pearls and diamonds. There are hands that look well in rubies. Try them upon your hands and observe the change in tone. Do rubies brighten the skin or make it deeper? You can't tell until you try."

"Learn to be coquettish with your hands and very virtuous. Men's hearts are caught in the palms of a woman's hands and women's confidence is earned by the manner in which you preserve your nails. Don't think you can be careless; nothing is a truer hall mark of womanliness."

WELCOME TO THE SUBWAY.

Elevator Men in Certain Stations Have a Large Bowing Acquaintance.

In some ways the suburban commuter has nothing on the subway traveler who gets off and on regularly at one of the stations where there are elevators. The steady customers, except probably at the Broadway station where the American League baseball crowd goes out, very soon come to have a bowing acquaintance with the elevator attendants. After a while they get to have that feeling of being welcomed home by an old retainer when one of the negroes bows politely as they enter.

It comes rather as a surprise at first to receive the attentions of these employees and most persons think it just a general courtesy. A little watching, however, shows that the elevator men salute only those they know.

Lebo correspondence Topka Capital. E. L. Richards, who lives on the Owens bottom farm, northeast of town, used the one moonlight night last week in preference to the daytime.

The days were so unappealingly hot that Mr. Richards slept and let his horses rest in daytime and cultivated corn at night. In this way he missed the extreme hot weather.

Farm Work by Moonlight.

Lebo correspondence Topka Capital. E. L. Richards, who lives on the Owens bottom farm, northeast of town, used the one moonlight night last week in preference to the daytime.

The days were so unappealingly hot that Mr. Richards slept and let his horses rest in daytime and cultivated corn at night. In this way he missed the extreme hot weather.

## DMITRI THE WATER CARRIER

STORY OF A RUSSIAN VICTIM OF THE WHIMS OF FORTUNE.

Prince Henry Made Him Rich With 300 Rubles and Stuffed the Notes in His Boot—Then They Were Ground to Pieces—Loss Drove Him to Madness.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 1.—It was at the Czar's coronation in Moscow that Dmitri the water carrier encountered the drama of his life. The story has not been published, for in Russia it is not permitted to name living royal personages in such circumstances. Moreover, Dmitri's madness from the sudden possession of riches would not be a very surprising thing to his countrymen, accustomed to the mind of the peasant.

Moscow is a city of palaces, but most of them are too wanting in modern comfort to be used as lodgings by distinguished guests. Some hundred foreign royalties were in the old capital together by the Czar's invitation to see him crowned. Most had to be boarded out among the families of officers of the court.

Among these were the sister of the Czar's bride and her husband, Prince Henry of Prussia, who stayed in the residence, near the little Moscow river, of a Colonel in the Czar's suite. From his window Prince Henry became interested in the regular early morning proceedings of Dmitri the water carrier.

The business seemed quaint to western eyes, but nature has given Moscow a very small supply of running water and engineering had then done nothing to increase it. Vodovos, or water contractors, furnished each house with its daily ration, after the manner of milkmen.

Twenty-year old head Dmitri placidly filled his barrels and fixed them in a row between the long shafts of his cart. Then he went his rounds, all unknowing that he was ministering to the wants of the Czar's brother-in-law.

When the feasting was over and the guests preparing to depart Prince Henry bethought himself of distributing tips. The Prince's host delicately suggested that the staff of attendants would appreciate their gifts doubly if they came from the Prince's own hand. Moreover that would defeat the purpose of the Russian official major domo attached to Prince Henry's suite, who proposed to relieve him of the trouble of distribution by drawing on him for a lump sum, keeping three-quarters of it and dividing the remainder among his own selected hangers-on.

The Prince decided to do his own tipping. As the water carrier was the first human being whom his eyes beheld in the streets of Moscow each day he sent for Dmitri. The astonished young moujik was told that a Veliki Kniaz, a Grand Duke, the Czar's brother-in-law, wanted to see him. He obeyed dumbly and was ushered into the presence of an amiable man not much older than himself and apparently about as much embarrassed.

Whether from ignorance of the scale used on such occasions, or whether shyness impelled him to err far on the side of generosity, Prince Henry pressed three notes for a hundred rubles each into the youth's hand. Dmitri stood amazed, staring at the money and uttering never a word. Prince Henry nodded cheerfully and made him a bow.

Clutching the notes in his fist Dmitri made his way blindly back to his cart by the river side. He sat on the shaft and tried to realize what it all meant. Nobody in his position, he reflected, could have so much money unless he were a thief. His pay was six rubles (\$3) a month with a shakedown to sleep on in the stable. Windfalls do not happen

to moujiks, for the class compartments of life in Russia are too firmly fixed by law to allow the possibility of a rise or fall. As he hugged the reality of his fortune, which made him a richer man than anybody in his village, fear seized him.

He left his master's horse and cart, took his few rubles of savings from his box, in the stable and after hiding the Prince's tip in the sole of his top boot, hurried to the railway station. He took a train for the town nearest his village and on the journey kept silent in the corners of holiday makers.

He had twenty miles to walk from the station to his village. As he trudged on with the three hundred rubles notes in his boot his fear grew deeper. He would be by far the richest man in the place; but how explain it?

Again the terror came over him as he thought that his neighbors could only believe that he had robbed a rich man. He saw no way of enjoying his luck. He would give his sun scorched, worried head a rest and say nothing about it. So he appeared in the village and said simply that he had come home.

In the early hours of the next morning his people were awakened by horrified, despairing shouts. They found Dmitri beside himself with grief, his eyes devouring a shapeless, mudily mess that he was holding up to the light.

"My three hundred rubles!" he groaned, despairing shouts. They found Dmitri beside himself with grief, his eyes devouring a shapeless, mudily mess that he was holding up to the light.

The family council voted to hush up the business, but Dmitri would not be silenced. He got out into the village and shouted for his money until his delirium landed him in the police cell.

At first he was taken for a harmless madman, but when the police in their turn deciphered the ruined notes they believed they had a big case. He gave the police the name of his last employer. He had left his place without giving notice—a serious police offense.

For a week he lay in prison until a statement came from his employer that Dmitri had disappeared leaving the horse and cart in the public road. The water contractor could suggest no explanation of the 300 rubles. Dmitri protested that they were given him by a Veliki Kniaz—why he did not know.

By this time Prince Henry and his wife had returned to Germany. Dmitri persisted in his story, and a fortnight later the owners of the Prince's lodging were traced. They in their turn attested that Prince Henry had sent for the water carrier, among other attendants, the day he left. They telegraphed to him explaining young Dmitri's disastrous story.

The answer came from the Prince affirming his tip of 300 rubles and asking that the notes be honored and paid over to Dmitri. Among the local coronation pardons was one to the water carrier for quitting his post without notice.

New Ways of Wearing Sashes.

From the Queen. It is a pretty fashion with lingerie dresses to thread the sash (preferably of satin), not through the tulle-trous of our lingerie petticoats, but beneath an incrustation of guipure or a heavy insertion of lace to be done, one may almost say, anywhere but at the actual waist line itself.

At the knees the sash is often seen, a passing phase which has certain charms, but is one of those freaks of fashion which is annoying as the sash catches the skirt as the wearer walks. It is bad art into the bargain, as it is meaningless. However, it makes a change, and is threaded through folds of the draperies or even arranged so that the draperies drop over it in curtainlike folds, passing beneath them to be tied in a bow at the back very low down with ends but little longer than the loops.

On lingerie frocks it is a pretty whim to drape the sash from one shoulder leaving it half concealed until it ties in a bow beneath the waist at one side like the ribbon of an order sash. Paris also we get the return of the sash knotting in a rosette at one side of the waist, with long pendant ends, close fitting and really a waistband at last.

Arnold, Constable & Co.  
DRY GOODS—CARPETS—UPHOLSTERY.  
Store Closes 5 P. M. Daily. Saturdays at 12 Noon.

## Women's Wear

100 TAILOR SUITS from our Regular Stock, in various woolen materials, for Seashore or Mountain. TO CLOSE, 18.50, 22.50, 28.50  
Taffeta and Pongee Motor Coats; full length. 18.50, 25.00  
LINGERIE DRESSES. Special for this sale, 7.50, 11.50, 15.00  
FOR STEAMER WEAR—New model coats from 25.00, 32.50, 37.50  
Selected English woollens, 14.50  
HIMALAYAN SHAWLS, 12.50  
SCOTCH TARTAN SHAWLS, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00  
SHETLAND SHOULDER SHAWLS,

## Women's Waists

WAISTS of French Batiste and Persian Lawn, handsomely trimmed with fine Vals. lace and Emb. Values \$2.00 to \$5.75, 1.25, 2.50, 3.75  
WAISTS of Black Lawn, open front, long sleeves. Value \$2.35, 1.35  
WAISTS of Black China Silk, open back or front, long sleeves. Values \$5.75, \$8.50, 3.75, 6.75

## EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN

## Bathing Suits

Black or Blue Mohair, Dutch neck, contrasting trimmings, 3.95  
Black or Blue Mohair, Dutch neck or Sailor collar, 4.75  
Black Taffeta, trimmings of black or black and white check, 8.50  
Bathing Caps, .50 to 1.50  
Bathing Shoes, pair, .40 to .85

## Household Linens and Bedding

## FOR SUMMER FURNISHINGS.

Table Cloths, 2.25, 2.75, 4.25  
Napkins to match, per dozen, 3.50  
Heavy double Damask Cloths, 5.25, 7.00, 8.00  
Napkins to match, per dozen, 5.00, 8.00  
Embroidered Linen Pillow Cases. Regularly \$4.00, per pair 2.75  
Light weight Summer Bed Spreads, 1.65, 2.25, 2.75  
Silk Comfortables, full size, 5.75

## Women's Hosiery

at 33 1-3 per cent. less than regular prices.

VESTS, low neck, Italian Silk, first quality, White, Pink and Sky, each 1.95  
Pure White Gauze, Swiss ribbed Lisle thread, plain or with elaborate hand crocheted fronts. (Box 1/2 dozen 2.00) each .35  
STOCKINGS—Imported gauze Lisle thread, garter tops, double soles, Black, Tan, White, Box 1/2 dozen, 1.50  
Pure thread gauze SILK, double soles, Black and Tan, pair 1.00

## Sale of Silk Umbrellas

24 and 36 inch—in Navy, Green and Black; choice handles. Values \$3.50 and \$4.00. 2.50

Broadway & 19th Street